BY THE LATE

## JAMES SHEPHERD PIKE.

The Island of Watcheren.

May 7, 1862.-Went down the Scheldt from teamer "Baron Os"; landed from a boat in a de. This port and island are slandered in the guide books by being called unhealthy. There are two basins to this harbor, entered by separate narrow channels, one through a gate, the other not. The latter leads to the naval basin, which is entered through double gates and is kept full. Here were several frigtes and other Government vessels. All about the harbor are heavy brick sea walls and sea dikes, with the ordinary accompaniments of pfles, jettles, and heavy stone shore pavements, with piles at intervals between the stones. The Government employs 1,000 workmen at this station. The best mechanics are paid one and a half guildens (32 cents) per day. the Government employing them every day in the year, except Sundays, and allowing them -half wages when they are sick not over fourteen days, and paying doctors' bills, and for medicines. The wages range from this sum even to half a florin (21 cents) for ordinary laborers, the workmen in all town now contains about 10,000 inhabitants. It is not as it is alleged, a fever and ague place. The famous English expedition that took the own has given it a bad name. But the British army took the fever by landing on the oppoafte shore and brought their disorders to Viissingen. The whole island is thickly populated and is very beautiful. The land is of the best quality and higher than the country shout The Hague. At the latter place it seems to be about two feet generally above the level of the water in the ditches, and almost all in pasture or grass. In Walcheren a large portion lies four or six feet above the drainage. and it is under the plough, hearing peas, beans, and most luxuriant wheat in large quantities. It likewise abounds in fine country places, and the smooth brick-payed roads are everywhere fringed with the willow, and the horse chestnut. The willow is largely cultivated for use in the dikes.

Middleburg, the central town of the island, contains 12,000 inhabitants. It is a cheery old place, with the sait water flowing up a straight river to the heart of the town. There was the annual fair here, with the boys'and girls hugging one another in the streets.

Rode from Middleburg over to West Rapelle by way of Domburg to see the famous dikes at the former place. A mile or two of sea wall is here made to fill'a space between the dunes. Let me try to describe what a sea dike is The embankment is from 40 to 50 feet high. The slope toward the sea is very gradual. Along the highest part of the dike is a wide, gravelled, splendid carriage road. Toward the sea and next to the road comes a belt of grass

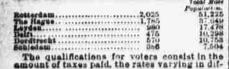
100 feet wide. Next to this is another belt of equal width of straw matting, seamed closely by hidden stakes to the ground. Beyond this comes the belt next the sea, over which the water inantly foams. This is apparently even wider than either of the other two, making the entire slope of the dike some 300 feet on its ocean's face. This last section is sometimes composed of twigs not much longer than the handle of a coachman's whip, laid endwise to the water five or six inches in thickness, Through these are driven round stakes four feet long and two in diameter, which are left a foot above the twigs. These stakes are a foot apart and united by a weaving of willow twigs two or three inches high, which effectually secures the bed of twigs below, and over them the surf rolls and washes harmlessly. In more exposed places piles are driven in rows a vary short distance apart, perhaps two feet. and a pavement of large, square stones laid on the earth between them, the piles projecting a foot or two. In the most dangerous parts these piles are left six feet above the surface and the tops secured by cross beams boited in squares over the entire piling. This vast piece of work is constantly watched and kept in perot order. There are always kept stucks of straw, reeds, twigs, stakes, and piles of stone standing along the line of dike, ready for use, and a police always present on duty. The annual repairs of this single piece of dike are said to cost \$50,000. For a long distance beprojecting from the dunes into the sea, at intervals of about a furlong. These operate to collect the sand as it drifts along the beach and prevent gullying by the sea.

At Domburg these and also little fences of reeds running out a few feet from the shore.

for the same purpose, are to be found. May 14, 1832. - Rotterdam is a very busy com mercial mart. There is an infinity of river craft lying in its numerous inside docks, and guts of water which makes its intestinal capals as numerous as those of the human body. Here congregate all the small craft propelled by steam and wind which navigate the waters of the Maas and the Rhine, and all its numerous arms and tributaries under whatever various names they are called. The large ships, of which there are many coming and departing, lie on the misin river opposite the town, where there are no wharves, but only a continuous quay of great width, where the ships lie abreust two or three or four deep. The title flows in and out very rapidly, making the vessely at anchor swing with it even against a fresh wind. The flood title runs in strong for four hours. When the Rhine is in freshet the water of the river is turied and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and natural as it runs past our windows at the New Bath Hotel. Everywhere the Dutch and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but now (May) it looks very clear and yellow, but the yellow of the strong of the read of the read of the read water and the work of doors just like the men. But they are a worth yeople.

There is a fine large park at the lower end of the town bordering on the river. The carrow streets and lanes of this village are singularly free from anything like squalor. The children awarm, but are always in tidy attire, and it is the same with the grown poople.

May 2u—Drove three hours in the environs of Haarlem, and to the country seats of the Amsterdam merchants at the dunes. At the last very lone, the proposition of the looks of the farge, it is the same with the grown popularity of the proposition of the farge of the last vertically the kitches, with its huge fireplace and year, and, though not extensive, is large enough for the pla steam and wind which navigate the waters of the Maas and the Rhine, and all its numerous arms and tributaries under whatever



ferent towns. They are as follows in the cities named below:



Out of the large towns the qualifications are from 20 to 32 florins. These sums represent the amount that must be paid in taxes to the Government in order to constitute a voter. As there is no income tax, a man may be ever so rich in some kinds of property and yet not be a voter. The excess of females in the population of Holland is very great. Thus in the province of South Holland, which includes Leyden, The Hague, Delit, Dordtrech, liotterdam, Schiedam, &c., there are 308,558 males and 333,830 females.

The paper circulation of Holland is composed exclusively of the notes of the Bank of the Netherlands and Government notes to the amount of 10,000,000 florins, issued in tenforin notes.

Netheriands and covernment notes to the amount of 10,000,000 florins, issued in tenflorin notes.

Several years ago the gold conage was found to be in a very depreciated condition from use and constant sweatings and clippings, in so much that it was found in some instances to be worth not ore-half its original value. The Covernment had become implicated in the difficulty by having itself received and remitted it in its depreciated state.

It was determined to retire the gold coinage, and as there were difficulties in a mixed coinage of gold and silver resulting in commercial inconveniences, it was determined to establish a nursely silver coinage.

The loss in redeeming the gold and paying for it at its face, when sometimes it would turn out that a bag of 500 ten-florin pieces would weigh even less than 350 should, was very large. To meet this loss, as well as to supply a want which arcse from the fact that the issues of the bank were restricted to denominations of twenty-live florins and upward, and also to supply a demand for something less heavy than silver to take the place of the oil ten-florin gold pieces, the dovernment declared it would issue ten million guiders of ten-florin notes, and place for their security an equal amount of the Government obligations on the books of the Treasury.

The bank, not liking this interforence with its girculation, and reconsisted the dangers.

obligations on the books of the Treasury.

The bank, not liking this interference with its circulation, and recognizing the dangers of a paper issue not redeematic in coin, and tearing it might be followed by still further experiments of the same kind, proposed to the Government to turnish the specie for these ten-florin notes on presentation, provided the Government would agree to issue no more, and this bargain was made, and the direulation of these notes now stands on this banks.

The circulation of the bank may be thrice its capital, or 45,000,000 florins, and after that it may issue dollar of paper for dollar of coin.

that it may issue dollar of paper for dollar of coin.

The Dutch debt, so long regarded as one of the most oupressive in Europe, is fast getting into a healthy position. It will this year be reduced to a triffe below 1.000,000,000 florins. It is exactly 1.020,000 000 now, and there are 20,000,000 will be some 38,000,000 of the 20,000,000 will be some 38,000,000 of the 20 per cents. Of this sum about three-fourths are in 2% per cents. Of this sum about three-fourths are in 2% per cents. So that the whole charge of the debt is 27,000,000 of florins per annum. It has been so high as 38,000,000 since 1830, showing a rapid reduction during a period when most European Governments have been increasing their obligations.

The debt is not now considered burdensome, and there are thrifty financiers who think it

Increasing their obligations.

The debt is not now considered burdensome, and there are thrifty financiers who think it best it should not be reduced below an annual charge of 20,000,000 or 24,000,000, as a large portion of this sum is needed for the trust funds, which by law lave to be invested in Government securities.

They have a babit here of simply inscribing the debt in public ledgers to the credit of whoever holds it, one of which is kent at The Hague and one at Amsterlam. Deplicates are kept in order to guard against free, frauds, and other continuencies.

Officers and trust companies after an investment is made, if unfaithful, can thus do nothing more than run away with six months interest. The principal is always safe in the Public Ledger.

nothing more than run away with six means interest. The principal is always sale in the Tublic Ledger.

The population being 3,500,000, the annual charge of the national debt is now reduced to less than 8 guilders per head, or about \$3, and this sum is yielded by Java, whose net revenue for ten years ending 1800 was 24,000,000 per annum. Language is impotent to curse as he deserves the man Napoleon Bonaparte. By his seizure of Holland and his accompanying acts he destroyed Dutch commerce, and especially the Dutch whale fishery, which in the last century alone rivalled that of England.

History takes no note of the private loss and

cially the Dutch whale fishery, which in the last century sions rivaled that of England.

History takes no note of the private loss and ruin which follows such usurnations as his of the amount of which we can never form any just estimate. It is only on occasion when we get a glimpse here and there of the especial mischief he wrought that we are led to reflect on the mightiness of the aggregate of ruin inflicted on the world.

The business of competition has been carried in Holland to a greater extent than I have before heard of. Just before the railroads were opened half a dozen diligences pined many times a day between the Hague and Botterdam. The rivalry was sharp and incessant, and the fare constantly changing. One of the competitors, a rich firm, determined to end the competitors, a rich firm, determined to end the competitors, a rich firm, determined to furnish them a bottle of wine apiece gratis at Delft, the half-way house, while they stopped for a change of horses. And this they did. This firm, Van Gend & Loos, is now the great express tirm of Holland and Beigium, and has a monopoly of that business. Van Gend lives in Erussels, and Loos at Maestricht.

"Henry, what is the cost of that funeral?"
"Ah, sir, that is a funeral of some big lady or gentiernan. The person has four conspections of the grave, and these get often 15 florins apiece. In common funerals only two or three attend, and they get 5 or 5 stativers anisee [10 or 15 cents Federal, Everything in the rich funerals is very high, sir, and

stuivers aplace 10 or locents bederal. Everything in the rich funerals is very high, six, and everytoody is paid.

March 20, 1894.—Rode down to-day toward the "Hose was Holland" through a cultivated a There are some "politer" lands extending well down to the sea, and one lying outside a sand dike which skirts this part of the district; but the land generally is pure sand. It would seem it should be different from the dune lands about Scheveningen and Katwyck, as the unwarded pains taken with the last-named lands fail to obtain results that in any way compare with what was see in the direction referred to.

It is not the time of the state of the sands of the desired and overseed that the sands of deciderand and overseed to that the sands of deciderand and overseed to their place than those of the main coast. This difference indicates that there may be degrees of quality along the shore of the German Ocean. The peat and clay beds, which appear to have been submerged in a previous spoot, may be more exposed at some points than others, and their dearls sany mingle with the sands which are with wind, and trust inpart a degree of fertility to the sands with which the debris in intermixed, over and above that enjoyed by other sands. It can hardly account for the difference in fertility, except by some such supposition. And yet the constant manuting and planing with trees that the sands undergo must be the main cause of the present productiveness of the soil. Still it seems very doubtful if any treatment of the scheweningen sands with trees that for the present productiveness of the soil. Still it seems very doubtful if any treatment of the scheweningen sands with the action of the soil of

## GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE

Being the Memoirs of Gaston de Bonne Sieur de Marsac.

## A ROMANCE.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN. Author of "The House of the Wolf," As.

> Copyright, 1895, by Stanley J. Weyman CHAPTER XIX.

MEN CALL IT CHANCE. If I were telling more than the truth, or had It in my mind to embellish my adventures. I could, doubtiess, by the exercise of a little ingenuity, make it appear that I owed my escape from Father Antoine's meshes to my own craft and valor, and tell as pretty a story of plots and counterplots as M. de Brantome has ever woven. Having no desire, however, and at this time of day scarce any reason to mag-nify myself. I am fain to confess that the reverse was the case, and that while no man ever did less to free himself from a desperate post tion than I, my adversary retained his grasp to the end, and had surely, but for the interposition of one still stronger, effected my ruin. How relief came, and from what quarter, might defy the most ingenious person, after reading my memoirs to this point, to say; and this not so much by reason of any subtle de-vice, as because the hand of Providence was

for once directly manifest.

The three days of grace which the priest had granted me I passed in auxious but futile search for some means of escape, every plan I conceived dying stillborn, and not the least of my miseries lying in the fact that I could discern no better course than still to sit and think, and seemed doomed to the most trying inaction. M. de Rambouillet being a strict Catholic, though in all other respects a patriotic man. I knew better than to have recourse to;him; and the priest's influence over M. François I had myself witnessed. For similar reasons I rejected the idea of applying to the King; and this exhausting the list of those on whom I had any claim. I found myself thrown on my own rescurces, which seemed limited, my wits failing me at this pinch, to my sword and

Simon Fleix.

Assured that I must break out of Blois, if I would save, not myself only, but others more precious, because intrusted to my charge, I thought it no disgrace to appeal to Simon, describing in a lively fashion the danger which threatened me, and inciting him by every argument, which I thought likely to have weight with him, to devise some way of escape.
"Now is the time," I said, "to show your

wits, and prove that M. de Rosny, who said you had cunning above the ordinary, was right. If your brain can ever save your head, this is the bour. I tell you plainly, if you cannot find some way to outmand-uvre this villate before to-morrow morning. I am spent. And you can judge for yourself what chance you will have of going free!"

I paused on that, waiting for him to make some suggestion or show in one way or another that his mind was occupied with the matter. To my chagrin he remained silent, leaning his head on his hand and studying the table in a sullen fashion, so that I began to regret the condescension I had evinced in bidding him be seated, and found it necessary

proach him as he deserved. "Did you think." I said, "that I was going to be ruined because you would not use your lazy brains? That I was going to sit still and let you sulk while mademoiselle walked blindfold into the toils? Not at all, my friend!"

"Mademoiselle!" he exclaimed, and, looking at me with a sudden change of countenance, he ceased to rub himself and scowl, as he had been doing. "She is not here, and is in "She will be here to-morrow or the next day

"You did not tell me that!" he retorted, his eyes glittering. "Does Father Antoine know

'He will know it the moment she enters the town." I answered. Watching him closely and noting the change which the introduction of mademoiselle's name into the affair had produced on him. I felt something very like humiliation. But at the moment I had no choice: it was mine to use such instruments as came to my hand, nor was it my business. mademoiselle's safety being at stake, to pick and choose too nicely. In a few minutes our positions were reversed. He had grown as hot as I cold; as keenly excited as I critical. When ne presently came to a stand in front of me I saw a strange likeness between his face and the priest's, nor was I astonished when he presently made such a proposal as I should have expected from Father Antoine himself.

"There is only one thing for it!" he muttered, trembling all over. "He must be got rid of "
"Fine talking" I said with the first of the standard o he presently came to a stand in front of me I

in the control of the

and merely repeating my former injunction, bade Simon think out another way. He promised rejuctantly to do so, and after spending some moments in thought went out to learn whether the house was being watched

spending some moments in thought went out to learn whether the house was being watched and by whom.

When he returned his countenance wore an expression of so much surprise and emotion that I saw at once that something had happened. On meeting my eye, however, instead of explaining what it was, he made as if to go out again, keeping his right hand hidden in his breast, and betraying in his manner a suspictous degree of embarrassment. Before disappearing, however, he seemed to change his mind again, for, marching up to me where I stood eyeing him with the utmost astonishment, he stopped before me, and, drawing out his hand, thrust something into mine.

"What Is it, man?" I said mechanically.

"Look!" he answered rudely, breaking silence for the first time. You should know. Why ask me? What have I to do with it?"

I looked then, and saw that he had given me a knot of velvet, precisely similar in shape, size, and material to that well remembered one which had aided me so opportunely in my search for mademoiselle. This differed from that a little in color, but in nothing else; the fashion of the low being the same, and one lappet bearing the initials, "C. d. V.," while the other had the words. "A moi." I gazed at it in wonder. "But, Simon," I said, "what does It mean? Where did you get it?"

"Where should I get it?" he answered jeal-cusly. But then, seeming to recollect himself, he changed his tone. "A woman gave it to me in the street," he said.

I asked him what woman.

"How should I know?" he answered pettishly, his eyes gleanning with anger. "It was a woman in a mask."

"Was it Fanchette?" I said sternly.

"It might have been. I do not know." he

a woman in a mask."
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"Was it Fanchette?" I said sternly.

"It might have been. I do not know," he responded.

I concluded at first that mademoiselle and her escort had arrived in the outskirts of the city, and that Maighan, whose prudence M. de Rosny had commended so highly, had justified his reputation by sending in to learn from me whether the way was clear before he entered. In this notion I was partly confirmed and partly shaken by the accompanying message, which Simon, from whom every serato of information had to be dragged as blood from a stone, presently delivered. "You are to meet the sender half an hour after sunset to-morrow evening." he said, "on the partis, at the northwest corner of the cathedral."

"To-morrow evening?"

"es, when else?" the lad answered ungraciously. "I said to-morrow evening."

I thought this strange understanding perfectly why Maighan should prefer to keep his charge outside the wails until he heard from me, but not why he should postpone a meeting so long. The message, too, seemed unnecessarily meagre, and I began to think Simon was still withholding something. "Was that all "I lasked him."

"Except what?" I said. "Tell the truth."

" les; all," he answered, "except—"
" Lxcept what?" I said. " Tell the truth." Except what? I said. Tell the truth."
Except that the woman showed me the gold token Mademoiselle de la Vire used to carry." he answered reluctantly, "and said fyou wanted further assurance that would satisfy you."
Did you see the coin?" I cried cagerly.

"Did you see the coin?" I cried eagerly.
"To be sure," he answered.
"Then, mon Dieu!" I relorted, giving way to pardonable excitement, "either you are deciving me or the woman you saw deceived you. For look you." I added, "mademoiselle has not got the token! I have it, here in my possession. Now, do you still say you saw it?" I saw one like it," he answered, trembling, "I saw one like it," he answered, trembling, his face damp. "That I will swear. And the woman told me what I have told you, and no more."

woman told me what I have told you, and no more."

"Then I have it!" I answered, laughing to think how foolishly the enemy had overplayed their game. "Mademoiselle has nothing to do with this, and is doubtless many a league away. This is one of M. de Bruhl's tricks. Fresnoy gave him the token he stole from me. And I told him of the velvet knot myself in the king's presence. This affair is a trap; and had I fallen into it, and gone to the jarvis to-morrow evening. I had never kept another assignation, my lad."

I fallen into it, and gone to the parvis to-morrow evening I had never kept another assignation, my lad!"

"Mordieu!" said Simon thoughtfully. And then he added with a crestfallen air: "You were to go alone. The woman said that."

Though I knew well why he had suppressed this item. I forlore to blame him. What was the woman like?" I said.

"She had very much of Fanchette's figure," he answered. And that was all he could say, Blinded by the idea that the woman was mademoiselle's attendant and no one else, he had taken little heed of her, and could hot even say for certain that she was not a man in woman's clothes. More than once I thought the matter over and discussed it with him,

regret the condescension I had evinced in hidding him be seated, and found it necessary to remind him that he had taken service with me and must do my bidding.

"Well," he said, morosely, and without looking up. "I am ready to do it. But I do not like priests, and this one least of all. I know him, and I will not meddle with him?"

"You will not meddle with him?" I cried, almost beside myself with dismay. "You will not meddle with him?"

"No, I won't," he replied, retaining his listness attitude. "I know him, but I am afraid of him. I am no match for him."

"Thon M. de Rosny was wrong?" I said, giving way to my anger.

"If it please you," he answered pertly.

That was too much for me. My riding switch lay hand, and I snatched it up. Hefore he knew what I would be at I fell upon him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him to his senses. When he cried for merey—which he did not for a good space, being still possessed by the peevish devil which had ridden him more or less since his departure from Rosny—I put it to him again whether M. le Baron was not right. And when he at last admitted this, but not till then, I threw the whip away and let him go, but did not cease to reproach him as he deserved.

Though I should be offer him away and let him go, but did not cease to reproach him as he deserved.

The stream of the said of him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him and proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as speedily brought him who had seed to prove the second the proceeded to give him such a sound and wholesome drubbing as precedily brought him who had seed to be consequently peril threatened us from a new quarter, had a different effect. He fell into a state of extreme excitement, and spent the evening and a great part of the night in walking restlessly up and down the room, wrestling with the fears and anxieties which beset us, and now talking fast to himself, now biting his nails in an agony of impatience. In yain I abjured him not to meet troubles half way, and pointing to the pallet which he occupied at the foot of my couch, bade him if he could not devise a way of escape, at least to let the matter rest until morning. He had no power to obey, but tortured by the vivid anticipations which it was his nature to entertain continued to ramble to and fro in a fever of the nerves, and had no sconer laid down than he was on his feet again. Remembering how well he had borne himself on the night of mademoiselle's escape from Blois, I refrained from calling him a coward, contenting myself instead with the reflection that nothing sits worse on a fighting man than too much knowledge, unless, it may be, a lively imagination.

from calling him a coward, contenting myself instead with the reflection that nothing sits worse on a fighting man than too much knowledge, unless, it may be, a lively imagination.

I thought it possible that Mademoiselle might arrive next day before Father Antoine called to receive his answer, and I looked in this case to have the support of Maighan's experience. But the party failed to put in an appearance. M. de Hambouillet, moreover on whom I waited early, received me coldly, and in such a way as to discourage an application, had I thought it feasible to make one in that quarter. I had no choice, therefore, but to rely on myself and my own resources, and went home with a determination to refuse the priest's offer, but in all other things to be guided by circumstances.

About noon he came, attended, as was his practice, by two friends who on some pretext or other he left outside. He looked pater and more shadowy than ever, I noticed his hands thinner and his cheeks more transparent. I could draw no good angury, however, from these signs of frailty, for the brightness of his eyes and the unusual elation of his manner told plainly of a spirit assured of the mastery. He entered the room with an air of confidence, and addressed me in a tone of patronage, which left me in no doubt of his intentions had I felt any before; the frankness with which he now haid bare his plans going far to prove that already he considered me no better than his tool.

I did not at once undeceive him, but allowed him to proceed, and even to bring out the 500 crowns which he premised me, and the sight of which, he doubtless supposed, would clench the matter. On this he became still less retirent, and spoke so largely that I presently felt myself impelied to ask him if he would answer a question.

"That is as may be, M. de Marsac," he answerd, uspeliciously, "You may ask it."

the matter. On this he became still less reticent, and spoke so largely that I presently felt myself impelled to ask him if he would answer a question.

"That is as may be, M. de Marsac." he answered, suspiciously. "You may ask it."

"You hint at great schemes which you have in hand." I said. "You sheak of France and Spain, and Navarre, and kings, and leagues and cardinals; you in that mean habit, sitting in this mean room! You talk of secret strings, and would have me believe, Father, that if I comply with your wishes I shall find you as powerful a patron as M. de Resny. But—one moment, if you please."—I added hastily, seeing that he was about to interrupt me with such cager assurances as I had already heard, "tell me this. With so many itons in the fre, why did you interfere with one old gentlewoman for the sake of a few crowns."

"I will tell you." he answered, his face flushing at my tone, which had grown hard, whether I would or no. "Have you ever heard of an elerhant? Yes. Well, it has a trunk, you know, with which it can either drag an oak from the earth or lift a groat from the ground, it is so with me. But again you ask." he continued airily." why I wanted a few crowns. Enough that I did at that time. There are going to be two things in the world and two only, M. de Marsac—brains and money. The former I have, and had. The latter, I needed—and took."

"Money and brains?" I said, looking at him thoughtfuily. He mistook the look for one of admiration. "Yes," his eyes sparkling and his thin nostrils beginning to dilate. "With those two, sirrah, I could rule Frauce."

"What, you?" I exclaimed, amazed beyond measure by his audacity. "You, man!"

"Yes, I., he answered coolly: "I, priest, monk, churchman, clerk! For mark you, sir, there is a change going on. Our time is coming and yours is going. What, for instance, hampers our lord the king and shuts him up in Blois while rebellion stalks through France? Lack of men? A thousand times, I. Therefore my time is coming and before you die you will see a priest rul

"God forbid it should be you!" I answered scornfully.
"I" he answered, dropping his chin and assuming in a breath a mask of humility which sat as ill on his monstrous conceit as ever nun's veil on a trooper. "Well, it may be; it may even be i, by the favor of the holy Catholic Church, whose humble minister I am."

I sorang up with a great oath at that, having no stomach for more of the atrange transformations in which this man seemed to delight; and whereof the last had even the air of being the most hateful. "You villain!" I cried twisting my moustaene, a habit I have when enraged. "And so you would make me a stepping, stone for your greatness! You would bribe me! Go, before I do you a mischief. Go, you have your answer. Go. I will tell you nothing. Not a jot, nor a tittle. Begone from my room!"

He fell back a step in his surprise, as if I had

bribe me: Go, before I do you a missener. You have your answer. Go. I will tell you nothing. Not a jot, nor a tittle. Begone from my room?"

He fell back a step in his surprise, as if I had struck him, and stood against the table biting his nails and scowling at me, fear and chagrin contending with half a dozen devils for the possession of his face. No you have been deceiving me? he said slowly, and at last.

I have let you deceive yourself. I answered, looking at him with scorn, but with none of the fear with which he had for a while inspired me. "Begone and do your worst."

You know what you are doing?" he said. with a sneer. "I have that will hang you. M. de Marsac, or worse."

Go:" I cried.

You have thought of your friends?" he continued, mockingly, as he retreated to the door. "Of Mademotselle de la Vire, if by any chance she fall into my hands? It will not be hanging for her. You remember the two Foucauds." And he laughed.

That wie threat, which I knew he had used to my mother, so worked upon me that I strode forward unable to control myself longer; and in another moment I had certainly taken him by the throat and squeezed the life out of his miscerable carease had not Providence in its goodness intervened to save us both. The door, on which he had already laid his hand in alarm, opened suddenly and admitted Simon, who, closing it behind him, stood looking from one to the other of us in nervous dount, divided between that respect for the priest which a training at the Sarkonne had instilled into him and the rage which despair arouses in the weakest.

Its presence, while it cheeked me in my

one to the other of us in nervous doubt, divided between that rospect for the priest which a training at the Sarbonne had instilled into him and the rage which despair arouses in the workest.

Its presence, while it checked me in my purpose, seemed to give Father Antoine courage, for he stood his ground and even turned to me again, his face dark with spite and disappointment. Good, he said, hearsely, "I have come. Destroy yourself if you will: I advise you, however, to har your door, for in in an hour the guards will be here to fetch you and yours to the question."

Simon cried out at the threat, so that I turned and locked at him. His knees were shaking, his hair sto-d on end.

The priest saw his terror and his own opportunity. "Aye, in an hour," he continued, slowly, looking at him with cruel eyes. "In an hour, had; hou must be fond of pain to court it and out of humor with life to throw it away! Or stay," he added, atruptly, after considering Simon's agony for a moment, and dedicing from it, no doubt, a last hope. "I will be meriful. I will give you," he continued in a milder tone, "one more chance." "As you please," he answered, declining to be diverted from the trembling lad, whom his gaze seemed to paralyze. "I will give you until haif an hour after sanset this evening to reconsider the matter. If you make up your mind to accent my terms meet me then. I leave to-night for Paris, and I will give you until the last moment. But," he continued with a grave smile which showed his teeth, "if you do not meet me, or meeting his terms or meeting him, led me to say briefly. "On the parvis of the Cathedral," he answered after a moment's calculation. "At the northwest corner, say, haif an hour after sunset. It is a quiet spot."

Simon utered a stifled exclamation, and then for a moment there was silence in the room, the lad breathing hard and irregularly, while I stood rooted to the spot, looking so long and so strangely at the priest that Father Antoine laid his hand uneasily on the door and gianced apprehensively o He will go." Simon said, his face flushed

and his voice trembling. "And they will go."
"And in the dark they will not know him." I
muttered. "He is about my height. They will
take him for me."
"And they will kill him!" eried Simon hysterically. "He will go to his death, Monsieur.
It is the finger of God!" CHAPTER XX.

THE KING'S FACE

It seemed so imperatively necessary to bring home the crime to Bruhl, should the priest really perish in the trap laid for me, that I came near to falling into one of those mistakes to which men of action are peculiarly prone. For my first impulse was to follow Father Anteine to the parvis, closely enough, if possible, to detect the assassins in the act, and with sufficient force, if I could muster it, to arrest them. The credit of dissuading me from this courselay with Simon, who pointed out its dangers in so convincing a manner that I was brought with little difficulty to relinquish it.

Instead, acting on his advice, I sent him to M. d'Agen's loiging to beg that young gentle-THE KING'S FACE.

Instead, acting on his advice. I sent him to M. d'Agen's lodging to beg that young gentleman to call upon me before evening. Simon searched the lodging and other places in vain, but found M. François after some delay in the tennis court at the eastle, and inventing a crafty excuse brought him off to my lodging a full hour before the time.

My visitor seemed surprised to find that I had nothing particular to say to him. I dared not tell him what occupied my thoughts, and for a while conversation lagged. But his gayety and those pretty affectations on which he spent an infinity of pains for the purpose apparently of hiding the sterling worth of a character deficient noither in courage nor backbone, never failed to delight me. Believing I had sent for him in a fit of the vapors, he devoted himself to amusing me and alcusing Bruhl-a very favorite pastime with him—and in this way made out a call of two hours.

I had not long to wait for proof of Simon's wisdom in taking this precaution, although, way made of the vapors.

and abusing Brubl-a very favorite pastime with him-and in this way made out a call of two hours.

I had not long to wait for proof of Simon's wisdom in taking this precaution, although, as we kept within doors the rost of the evening, we passed the night in ignorance whether anything had happened or not. About 7 next morning one of M. de Rambouillett's servants, despatched by M. François, burst in upon us with the news-which was no news from the moment his hurried footsteps sounded on the stairs—that Father Antoine had been set apon and killed the previous evening on the parvist. I heard this confirmation of my hopes with grave thankfulness: Simon, with so much emotion, that when the messenger had withdrawn, he sat down on a stool, and began to sob and tremble as if he had lost his mother instead of a mortal foe. I took advantage of the occasion to read him a sermon on the end of cooked courses; nor could I myself recall without a shudder the man's last words to me, or the lawless and evil designs in which he had rejuiced, while standing on the very brink of the pit which was to swallow up both him and then in everlasting darkness.

But, naturally, the uppermost feeling in my mind was relief. I was free once more. I thought it likely that the priest had kept his greet would be powerless, Simon, it is true, going out to find the horses, returned with the news that the town was much excited by the event, which many attributed to the lingueness. But we did not suffer ourselves to be depressed by this; nor had I any foreboding until the sound of a second nurried footstep mounting my stairs reached our ears.

I knew the step in a moment for M. d'Agen's and something ominous in its ring brought me to my feet before he opened the door. Significant as was his first hasty look round the room, he recovered at sight of me semething of his habitual sang froid. He saluted me and spoke coolly, though rapidly. But he panted, and i not lead in a moment one lose of father. Antoine!" he answered. "But, pardon me, he continued, u

"I am innocent," I said stubbornly, hanging back a little.

"I know it!" M. François answered, "and can prove it. But if you cannot get speech of the king innocence will avail you nothing. You have powerful enemies. Come, come without more ado, M. de Marsac, I pray."

His manner even more than his words impressed me with a sense of urgency, and, postponing for a time my own judgment, I hurriedly thanked him for his friendly offices, bnatching up my sword, which lay on a chair. I buckled it on. Simon's fingers trembling so violently that he could give un so help. This done. I nodded to M. François to go first, and followed him from the room, Simon attending us of his wm motion. It would be then about 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

M. François ran down the stairs without

eeremony, and so quickly, it was all I could do
to keep up with him. The outer door reached,
he signed to me to stand, and, darting himself
into the street, looked anxiously in the direction of the Rue St. Denys. Fortunately the
coast was still clear, and he beckoned to me to
follow him. I did so, and starting to walk in
the opposite direction as fast as we could in
less than a minute we had put a corner between us and the door.

Our hopes of excaping unseen, however, were
promptly dashed. The house, I have said,
stood in a quiet by street, which was isounded
on the further side by a garden wall, buttressed at intervals. We had scarcely gone a
dozen paces when a man slipped from the
shelter of one of these buttresses, and after a
single glance at us set off to run toward the
Rue St. Denys.

M. François looked back and nodded. There
goes the news." he said. "They will try to cut
us off, but I think we have the start of them."
I made no reply, feeling that I had resigned
myself entirely into his hands. But as we
passed through the Rue de Valois, in part of
which a market was held at the hour, attracting a considerable concourse of peasants and
others, I fancied I detected signs of unusual
hustle and excitement. It seemed unitley
that the news of the price's marder would
affect so many people and to such a degree,
and I ask M. d'Agen what it meant.

"There is a rumor autowat," he answered,
without slackening speed. "that the king in-

and I ask M. d'Agen what it meant.

"There is a rumor airoad," he haswered, without slackening speed, "that the king intends to move south to Tours."

I muttered my surprise and satisfaction. "He will come to terms with the linguenous, then?" I said.

"It looks like it," M. François rejoined. "Retz's party are in an ill humor on that account and will wreak it on you if they get a chance. On guard," he added abruptly. "Here are two of them."

Emerging from the crowd as he spoke, I saw, half a dozen paces in front of us, and coming to meet us, a couple of court gallants, attended by as many servants. They espled us at the same moment and came across the street, which was tolerably wide at that part, with the evident intention of stopping us. Simultaneously we crossed to take their side, and in the event met them face to face in the middle of the way.

"M. d'Agen," the forement exclaimed, balt.

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event met them face to face in the middle of the way.

"M. d'Agen." the foremost exclaimed, halting with a haughty gesture, and n dark side glance at me. "I am sorry to see you in such company. Doubtless you are not aware that this gentleman who is with you is the subject of an order, which has even now been issued to the Provest Marshal."

"And if so, sir, what of that?" my companion lisped in his siklest tone.

"What of that?" the other cried, frowning. "Precisely." M. François repeated firmly, laying his hand on his hilt and declining to give back. "I am not aware that his Majesty has appointed you Provest Marshal. Or that you have any warrant. M. Villequier, empowering you to stop gentlemen in the public you have any warrant, M. Villequier, empower-ing you to stop gentlemen in the public streets."

M. Villequier reddened with anger. "You are young, M. d'Angn," he said, his voice quiver-

M. Villequier reddened with anger. "You are young, M. d'Agen." he said, his voice quivering, "or I would make you pay dearly for that!"

"My friend is not young," M. François retorted, bowing. "He is a gentleman by birth, M. Villequier; by repute, as I learned resterday, one of the best swordsmen in France, and no Gascon. If you feel inclined to arrest him, do so, I pray. And I will have the honor of engaging your so." engaging your son."

As we had all by this time our hands on our

no Gascon. If you feel inclined to arrest him, do so, I pray. And I will have the honor of engaging your son."

As we had all by this time our hands on our swords, there needed but a blow to bring about one of those street brawls which were more common then than now. A number of market people, drawn to the spot by our raised voices, had gathered round, and were waiting engerly to see what would happen. But Villequier, as my companion perhaps knew, was a Gascon in heart as well as by birth, and seeing our determined aspects he thought better of it. Shrugging his shoulders with an affectation of disdain which imposed on no one, he signalled to his servants to go on and himself stood aside.

I thank you for your polite offer," he said with an evil smile, "and will remember it. But as you say, sir, I am not Provest Marshal."

Paying little heed to his words, we passed him and hurried on. But the peril was not yet over. Not only had the cencentre cost us some precious minutes, but the Gascon, after letting us proceed a little way, followed us. And, word being passed by his servants, as we supposed, that one of us was the murderer of Father Antoine, the rumor spread through the crowd like wildire, and in a few moments we found ourselves attended by a troop of canadife, who, hanging on our skirts, caused Simon Filex no little apprehension. Notwithstanding the contempt which M. Françols, whose bearing throughout was admirable, expressed for them, we might have found it necessary to turn and teach them a lesson had we not reached M. de Rambouillet's in the nick of time, and found the door surrounded by half a dozen armed servants, at sight of whom our persecutors fell back with the cowardice which is usually found in that class.

If I had been tempted of late to accuse M. de Rambouillet of fickleness. I had no reason to complain now, whether his attitude was due to measure the service of the more of the reflection that without me the plant has he had at heart must miscarry. I found him waiting within, attended by three way, while some peaceable folk who found themselves in our road took the precaution of slipping into doorways, or stood aside to give us the full width of the street.

I remarked—and I think it increased my anxiety that our leader was dressed with more than usual care and richness, and, unlike his attendant, worenearms but a daycas.

anxiety—that our leader was dressed with more than usual care and richness, and, unlike his attendants, wore no arms but a dagger. He presently took occasion, as we hurried along, to give me a word of advice. M. de Marsac," he said, looking at me suddenly, "my nephew has given me to understand that you place yourself entirely in my hands." I replied that I asked for no better fortune, and, whatever the event, thanked him from the bottom of my heart.

"Be pleased, then, to keep silence until I bid you to speak," he replied sharply, for he was one of those whom a sudden stress sours and exacerbates. "And, above all, no violence without my orders. We are about to fight a battle, and a critical one, but it must be won out of the Provost Marshal's hands."

And if not? Well, remembering the threats Father Antoine had used. I lost sight for a moment of the street, and its life and movement, and felt no longer the wholesome stinging of the wind. I tasted instead a fettid air, and saw round me a narrow cell and masked figures, and in particular a swarthy man in a leather apron leaning over a brazier, from which came lurid flames. And I was bound. I experienced that utter helplessness which is the last test of courage. The man with the apron came forward, and then—then, thank God, the vision passed away. An exclamation to which the vision passed away. An exchanation to which M. François gave vent brought me back to the present and to the blessed knowledge that the fight was not ret over.

(To be Continued.)

A FINE LAW POINT.

The Difference Between Lurcony and Tres-

pass Defined by an Indiana Justice, From the Detroit Pres Press.

The Difference Between Larceny and Trespans Befaced by an Indiana Justice.

From the Between Dec Press.

"Do you know anything about law?" nonchainantly remarked the drummer to the postal cierk.

"No." replied the innocent.

"Well, importance of the law is no excuse." laughed the drummer. "but that is not what I am here for. I want to tell you of a line law point I recently saw decided by a Justice of the Peace in Indiana. You don't know, of course," and the drummer looked as if he was sorry for the clerk. "So I'll tell you that the law in Indiana is if a man steels fruit from the tree, earn from the stalk, or polatoes from the hill, he can only be held for trespass; but if the property necomes detached from the realty and larceny is a serious offence.

The clerk nodded as if he knew perfectly the difference between realty and larceny.

"Last week," continued the drummer. "I was in that State, and one afternoen I dropped into a Justice's court, where a man was being examined for stealing a bar of polaties. The Justice was a new one, the prisoner was an old offender, and the crowd in the room secured anxious to see how the novice was going to deport himsoif on his first case. They also wanted to see the prisoner get a dose that he deserved, for they had all suffered by him, and not a few bets were laid that the new Squire couldn't do any better with the law than his predecessors had done. It was a clear case against the prisoner, for the owner of the potatoes had chased him out of the field, seen him throw the hag over the fence get over after it, pick it up and disappear in the woods adjoining, but could not capture the thief, as he was old and lame. The prisoner was similar, for the trespass penalty was light, and he had been caught but once.

"One to the point, will you?" kindly suggested the clerk.

"By and by," responded the drummer.

"The case being as I have stated, and the learned Justice having heard the testimony, to the surprise and pleasure of everyhody except the thief, held the prisoner for larceny

FATHER JIBARA OF SYRIA.

A SOJOURNER IN THE SYRIAN COLONY OF THIS CITY.

In Trouble with the Authorities of the Greek Church, of Which He is an Archiman-drite, Because of His Views-What He

Says of Christianity and Islamism

In the back room of the top floor of the tenament house 70 Washington street, which is the centre of the Syrian colony in this city. lives Christophore Jibara, a good and learned man. He is an archimandrite of the Greek Church, his effice corresponding to that of abbot in the Roman Church. Father dibara, although retaining the title and robe of he office during his visit to this country, which has now lasted about three months, came to the United States because of a serious officerence of opinion concerning certain redical views he has, which were not only not shared but were severely condemned by the authorifies of the orthodox Greek Church, notally by Spiriden, Archidshop and Metroschian of Moscow, Father Jibara, while in Moscow, in which city he lived for several years after leaving his native city, Damascus, sought to publish his views, which were in fact an argu-ment in support of the unification of the three faiths of Judaism, Christianity, and Mchausmedanism. Concerning the action of the Greek Church authorities when he desired to "circulate such thoughts." he says: "It having been announced by me that I have these beliefs. I have lost the truits of my labor during these and several preceding years, and

my money and all I possess."

Owing to "the absence of freedom to ex-Owing to "the absence of freedom to expound religious thoughts" in Moscow, the Father came here, where he has found not only the freedom he reaught to the financial aid which has enabled him to publish his highly interesting and radical views in a beek entitled "Unity in Faiths and Harmony in Religious," which, he explains in a sub-title, are 'based on the ordinances of the Old and New Testaments and the koran.

The learned Father is proficient in the Greek, Arabic, Russian, Syrian, and French Languages, but has not wholly mastered the English; so the book, which was written in Arabic, was translated into English by Anton F. Haddad, B. A., graduate of the Syrian Protestant College of Reyrout.

A SUN reporter who called on Father Jibara recently found him in the general living room of his hosts—another Syrian scholar, his wife, and daughter. As the reporter entered the room—which, by the way, was unlike most tenement house apartments in that its walls and floor and all its poor Jurniture were secupulously clean—the daughter of the house—

and floor and all its poor furniture were seru-pulously clean—the daughter of the house-



ABCHIMANDRITE CHRISTOPHORE JIBARA. hold was seated, barefooted, and cross-legged,

on the floor at work upon a oright-colored rug. She and her mother both put away their work, and, slipping their bare feet into high patternike sandels, left the room when it was male known that the visitor had called to see their distinguished guest.

Office, was seated at a table writing. He has a fine, almost handsome face, with the expression of a man who has endured severe mental trial, which had not, however, overcome the strongly predominating hopefulness of his nature. Speaking in French, he talked rapidly and engerly of the special aim of his life—that is, to found a movement which shall remove all causes of dissensions on an antagonisms between the professors of faith in the Bible, the Gospel, and the Koran. He was strongly encouraged in his work, or at least so much of it as tends to unify the Greek and Roman enurches, by recent utterances which he attributed to Leo XIII, favoring such a movement. He hoped to have an opportunity to address the World's Congress of Heligions on the subject, and has included in his book, in the shape of an address to the Congress of Religions, a letter written by him in 1878 to the synod of the Syrian Protestant Mission, while he was at Ableh, Mount Lebanon. Father Jibara states his reason for submitting the same letter to the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the Congress of Religions at Chicago to be equal from the contrary; and when the received no answer from the Convention of American Mission, to whom it was anddressed, he says, and the contrary; and when the received his serior of the gentlemen addressed, he says in the outer show the received himself to the contrary; and when the received himself to death have to appropriate the outer for the hook itself is an interesting section devoted to the consideration of the contrary; and whenev

inality, ends with a word of praise for Oriental religious law:

"I we come are the Islamic laws, whether civic or seein, with those of the Europeans, we find the former far better than the latter, expending for protecting the family honor, in probabiliting frunkenness, and in directing people to earn their livelihood honestly; while First peans, on the contrary, Irochy allow illest actions to take place, since science and literature have been introduced among the Moscows, after their disappearance for some time. ature have been introduced among the Mos-lons, after their disappearance for some time, and since divinisation and every other means of improvement is within their reach, as long as the Christians are still divided into many sects and nations, and dissentious antaro-isms, whether religious or political, still exist among them, there will be no loops whatever of the a olifion of the horan or of the destruc-tion of its adherents. Its laws are greatly re-spected and revered. It is forcestly hoped this religion will be permanent and stand forever.

From the St. Louis these femeral.
Surgeon-General Sternberg of the army and Surgeon-teneral sternhers of the army and Dr. A. C. Bernary of the louis had flocked to-gether and were discussing gan-hot wounds in the lower part of the body. Fr Ternhers greatly interested Su geon-General sternhers by a proposition he hald downt at when a mains shot in the ateloment shortly after eating a hearty meal the danger is much greater. A case of that kind should be oversited upon in hearly meal the danger is much greater. A case of that kind should be operated upon in every instance," said Dr. Bernays. "If the bowels are empty, or nearly say the same wound may be treated without overation." Applying that theory to soldiers," remarked the Surgeon-General tentatively. "I would say they ought to do their fighting before breakfast," put in the specialist.